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VOLUME 6.

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## OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

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(From the Portland Transcript)

### THE CALL TO THE "CITIZEN SOLDIERY" OF MAINE.

List, what sound is on the earth!

It makes the life pulse beat;

The spirit stirring drum is there,

It calls the brave to meet.

They come, they come, a fearless band,

The call is not in vain;

They come to check the invaders' hand,

To guard the Rights of Maine.

From every glen, and every hill,

Where'er the voice hath sped,

Is heard the rousing ascending still,

"For this our fathers bled.

"This, given as a heritage;

Bought with heroic blood;

A lone, in each succeeding age,

By freeman shall be trod.

"Tis ours by Might, and ours by Right,

No foe shall dare invade,

Where resting on the Highland height,

Our Eagle home is made.

Twice have our fathers bled through war

Our flag where the lion's form is;

We yet can teach that braves power,

The issue of a freeman's arm."

Proud, independent sons of Maine;

Unyielding in the cause of Right!

Ye show that ye can well sustain

The Branch in peace, or Spear in fight!

And if your Country yet again,

Shall ask your aid in Liberty;

Ye'll plant "Dixie" on the battle plain,

And still, deal death to TYRANNY.

BELL TRACY.

(From the Democratic Review.)

### WEST POINT.

### A TALE OF TREASON.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "BERTON," "GLAIVE," &c.

[CONTINUED.]

### CHAPTER FIFTH.

Shortly afterwards, enveloped in a blue greatcoat, which entirely hid his uniform, Andre, went over the side into the boat unaccompanied by Smithson, and in a few moments they were lost in the eyes of those on deck in the dark shadows of the shore. In the boat was a negro, who, with Smithson, pulled actively towards the land, and in a quarter of an hour after leaving the ship, the little skiff shot into a narrow inlet, shrouded by the swelling cliffs, in inexpressible gloom. Andre instinctively hid his hand on his pistols and assumed an attitude of caution and defence. The oars were laid aside as they entered the creek, and the men drew the boat some distance inland under the branches of the overhanging trees. At length they ceased their exertions.

"We must be near the spot now, Sambo,—Open the whites of your eyes and look sharp about you."

"I'so gormity dark, massa Jack, nigger no see one debbil bit. Dis look very like de place, nobberdeless. Chow! hear dat bullfrog close here, mass Jack! I hear him here when we lef'! Ki! 'is jis de place for sartain sure."

"Boat there!" said a low voice from a short distance off.

"Boat it is!" answered Smithson.

"Have you been successful?"

"He is here."

An exclamation of satisfaction was uttered; a heavy footstep hastily approached, and the indistinct figure of a man appeared on the bank. The next instant a dark lantern was sprung by him and a bright light shone in the boat, exposing the occupant, while the individual behind it remained invisible.

"You are welcome, sir; hear the stranger, after a moment's survey of the party. Smithson you will remain in charge of the boat, and seat it round to where I have directed you to meet us."

The British officer now landed. The greeting between the two persons was marked, by haughtiness on one part, and fawning courtesy on the other. The words of the Englishman, in exchanging salutations, were few and brief. The older, who was a stout gentlemanly looking man, with a decided military air, without pointing his manner, passed his, and led him by the light of the lantern a few yards from the boat to a forest path, in which stood two saddled horses, tied to a tree.

"You will mount one of these horses, if you please, sir," said the stranger, who it is perhaps unnecessary to say, was General Arnold.

"How mean you, General Arnold!" demanded Andre, in surprise: "is not our interview to take place here?"

"So far as conversation goes it might, sir, be lay on the table several papers which he drew from a concealed pocket in the breast of his surtout. While thus engaged, Andre sat silently surveying his features. They were cast in a noble mould. But the lofty forehead was contracted, and scowling with the dark uneasy thoughts of the mind within; the well-formed mouth was compressed with gloomy determination, and his fine eyes, in which nature had secreted the power that controls and commands men, were restless, and shunned the calm gaze of his companion's."

"Well."

"A short distance from this place is a retired house, tenanted by Smithson. He is away, and there we shall be private. I have brought these horses that we may ride thither."

After hesitating an instant, the young Englishman, as if determined to risk every thing to effect the object of his mission, said abruptly,

"Mount, sir, I attend you."

For a few moments they threaded the forest path and then emerged into a highroad, where their way, from the absence of trees, became lighter. They rode forward in silence, for neither (the one, probably from contempt, the other from shame at the degrading part he was playing) felt disposed to converse, except on the topic that had brought two such opposite spirits in contact, and this had been mutually deferred till their arrival at the place of their destination. Suddenly the dark meditations of Arnold, and the pleasing recollections of England, with which the light-hearted Andre was beguiling the way, were interrupted by the stern challenge of a sentinel, a few yards in advance. Andre looked up and saw that they were just entering a small village.

"Friends!" replied Arnold.

"Advance and give the countersign."

"Congress."

"Pax, friends."

All this passed like a dream to Andre's senses. In an instant however, he realized the full extent of his danger, reined in his horse and half turned to fly. Arnold's hand was instantly laid on his bridle. "This is no time to waver. Ride on with me. There is no danger to a cool head and resolute spirit."

The words were spoken in a low or hurried tone close to Andre's ear. A moment's reflection convinced him that it was vain to think of retreating, and that his only alternative now, was to meet the emergencies of his situation with coolness and presence of mind. He therefore rode on, simply saying, in a tone of calm, and dignified reproof, "You did not tell me, sir, that you were about to conduct me within the American lines, else I should have insisted on coming to terms with you where we landed, and not so imprudently risked my liberty, and perhaps my life."

"I presumed you placed that confidence in my honor, Major Andre, which would have rendered such an intimation gratuitous. With a passport signed by me, you are aware, that you can return whenever you please?"

Andre said nothing; but the curl of his lips at the mention of "honor," would have conveyed more to his companion, had it been light enough for him to have seen the expression of his features, than a volume of verbal replies.

In a few moments afterward they arrived at a farm house, with a palisade running along the front. As they dismounted they were startled by a heavy commanding from the river, but some distance below.

"We are detected," exclaimed Arnold, "that firing is on the Vulture."

The two gentlemen hastily ascended the steps of the portico, and looked southward. A league below (for that distance had Arnold led Andre from his ship) they saw the Vulture apparently

wrapped in flames, from the blaze of incessant discharges of artillery, both from the shore and her own decks. From the batteries on Verplack's point, they beheld a long line of guns belching forth fire, the glare of which illuminated land and water far and wide, while by the light of her own guns they distinguished every spar and rope of the sloop of war as distinctly as at noon-day.

"Good God! all is discovered—all is lost!" cried Arnold. "To horse!"

"Hold!" said Andre, laying his hand on his arm, "you need fear nothing. The Americans think the sloop lies too near the shore for their good, and are, firing to compel her to change her position. See, she is already making sail."

For a quarter of an hour longer they anxiously watched the movements of the vessels, which, after returning the fire of the Americans, had got under weigh, and still visible by the blaze from the guns on shore, slowly dropped down the river, & came to anchor some distance below, and beyond the reach of the batteries. Satisfied thus his conjectures as to the cause of the firing were correct, he turned to Arnold and said, "It will only be a longer pull black bearded esquire of yours, General Arnold, with a little unwelcome day-light to help him, too, I fear, unless we can briefly despatch our business."

Without replying, General Arnold led the way up stairs, by the light of his dark-lantern, and ushered Andre into a small room, the door of which he carefully closed and secured; then cautiously examining the apartment to see that there was no intruder on their privacy, he placed the light on a small table and motioning to his guest to take one of two chairs placed by it, he seated himself in the other, and proceed-

ed to lay on the table several papers which he drew from a concealed pocket in the breast of his surtout. While thus engaged, Andre sat those points most inaccessible, I have ordered scaling ladders, (ostensibly for a very different purpose) to be constructed in the forest, where at the place marked with an X on the plan, you will find them piled up ready for use. What think you, Major Andre—is it well planned?"

"It is most skilfully planned, sir," said the young man, lost in wonder at this perfection of treason.

"It is, sir. But it remains to be ably seconded on the part of Sir Henry Clinton. The only obstacle to its success will be the difficulty of openly embarking troops on the Hudson without its object being suspected. The vigilance of Washington never sleeps!" As he spoke these last words, his voice fell, and he looked hurriedly about as if he felt or feared his presence.

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### DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

At a regular meeting of the Democratic Members of the Legislature, convened at Augusta pursuant to notice Wednesday the 12th instant, for the purpose of selecting some suitable person to be supported as candidate for Governor for the ensuing year—the convention was called to order by JESSE SMART of Waldo, and was organized by the choice of the Hon. JESSE PRINCE of Oxford, as Chairman, LUCIUS BRADBURY and JOSH. F. ELLIOT, Secretaries.

On motion, voted, That a committee of five be raised to receive, sort and count the votes for a candidate to be supported for Governor for the ensuing year.

Messrs. Bradley of Penobscot, Osgood of Oxford, Levensaler of Thomaston, Talbot of E. Machias and Ford of Gray were chosen said committee.

The committee raised to receive, sort and count the votes for a candidate to be supported for Governor for the ensuing year having attended to that duty.

Reported, That the whole number of votes thrown is 120, all of which are for JOHN FAIRFIELD.

And, therefore, JOHN FAIRFIELD was declared duly nominated as a candidate for Governor for the ensuing year.

On motion of Mr. Milderan of Wells,

Voted, That a committee of five be raised to wait upon the Hon. John Fairfield to inform him of his nomination by this Convention—Messrs. Milderan of Wells, Holdorn of Cumberland, Wyman of Skowhegan, Williams of Hancock and Norton of Farmington were chosen to perform that duty.

On motion of Mr. Littlefield of Cumberland,

Voted, That a committee of seven be raised to draft resolutions to be presented to this Convention, and the following gentleman were chosen that committee:

Messrs. Littlefield of Cumberland, Pekins of York Delessertier of Baileyville, Hamlin of Hampden, French of Nobleboro', Moor of Waterville, Cushman of Dexter.

The committee to whom was assigned the duty of acquainting the Hon. John Fairfield with his nomination by this Convention, having attended thereto—

Report, That the Hon. John Fairfield accepted the nomination of this convention, and tendered his sincere thanks for this new mark of confidence.

The committee raised to draft resolutions expressive of the views of this convention, reported the following, which were unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That the Independent Treasury System, as recommended by the present administration, furnishes a wise, safe and constitutional method of collecting and disbursing the public revenue, and should be supported, therefore, by every one who does not wish to see the fundamental principles of our Government subverted by a sordid dynasty of banks.

Resolved, That for the Government to undertake to regulate the currency, "any further that to fix the value of gold and silver coin, would be an usurpation of power, in as much as no such authority is delegated to it by the Constitution.

Resolved, That the practice of depositing the public money in Banks as the basis of discount, is alike unconstitutional and inexpedient, and that the claim of Banking institutions to its exclusive custody and use, is a striking illustration of the alarming encroachments of associated wealth.

Resolved, That while we recognize in credit an important principle of commerce and civilization, we are yet opposed to that expanded and unhealthy system of credit which is the fruitful cause of those "panics" by which the Federal party hope to arrive at power.

Resolved, That we have little confidence in men, who, complaining constantly of our financial system, will nevertheless refuse to adopt a better one; and that therefore we regard the conduct of the opposition in Congress in "constraining for the prevention rather than the attainment of any positive good" as worthy of the severest reprehension of the whole country.

Resolved, That the Hon. Levi Woodbury, for his able and faithful discharge of the embarrassing duties of his department, deserves the gratitude and thanks of every friend of a constitutional currency.

Resolved, That the recent "Investigating Committee" have violated, in their proceedings every principle of common justice; and that in their secret sessions and their arbitrary judgment they have exhibited the true and undisguised spirit of Federalism.

Resolved, That the charges of that Committee, being founded on the testimony of "informers" and men dismissed from office for corruption, should be regarded as the offspring of malice and utterly unworthy of credit.

Resolved, That we regard with the warmest feelings of joy the "signs of the times" in relation to the North Eastern Boundary; that the public interest which has been awakened upon that subject, is matter of great solicitude and pleasure, and promises an early adjustment of our too long unsettled controversy.

Resolved, That we approve of the measures which have been taken for the protection of our property and the defense of our territorial rights, and that we do not less approve them because they were taken without the consent or knowledge of any foreign power.

Resolved, That the claims set up by England to a portion of our State, is alike contradicted by the language of the Treaty of 1783, by the debates in the British Parliament subsequent to its ratification, and by all the negotiations between the two Governments, connected with it, and that we cannot yield to such a claim, therefore, without a sacrifice of every principle

of National honor and a total disregard of the rights of Maine.

Resolved, That the Hon. JOHN FAIRFIELD by his able defense of the interests of Maine in Congress and by his recent manly and energetic assertions of our rights at home, has shown that he possesses that wisdom and decision of character which eminently qualify him to be the Chief Magistrate of an independent State.

Resolved, That the prompt and efficient measures adopted by the General Government to sustain and protect Maine in the possession of her rights and territory, clearly evince that the confidence she has reposed in it, has not been misplaced.

Resolved, That the promptitude with which the Military Department of our State has answered the late calls of the Commander-in-Chief, is a source of peculiar gratification, and should convince the most sceptical that the Militia is the right arm of our defense which can in every emergency be relied on.

Resolved, That the whole course of MARTIN VAN BUREN since he has been in public life, has been identified with the principles of Jeffersonian Democracy, and that we repose with unshaken confidence in his wisdom, decision and integrity.

Resolved, That "the price of liberty is eternal vigilance," and we therefore recommend to our Democratic brethren throughout the State an immediate and efficient organization of our party, preparatory to the next September election.

Resolved, That "what has been done can be done again." In September 1838 the Democracy of Maine manfully met and conquered the combined forces of Federalism and Conservatism. In September 1839, the same thing shall be done again by a majority more than doubled.

Resolved, That we cheerfully recommend to the Democratic electors of Maine, Hon. JOHN FAIRFIELD as a candidate for Governor at the next election and pledge ourselves to use our individual and united efforts to secure his re-election.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this Convention, signed by the chairman and secretary, he published in the several Democratic papers throughout the State.

On motion, adjourned.

JOB PRINCE, Chairman,  
LUCIUS BRADBURY, } Secretaries.  
JOSH. F. ELLIOT.

From the Augusta Age.

DANIEL WEBSTER.

By the correspondence given below, between D. B. Ogden of New York, and Daniel Webster, it will be seen that either the latter gentleman has "bucked out" from the high ground which he took in the U. S. Senate, in relation to the North Eastern Boundary, or that the version given of his remarks in the Senate, by all the reporters & letter writers, was most singularly erroneous. Our readers will judge for themselves, which supposition is the most probable, that Mr. Webster did actually, *from some cause or other*, take ground in defense of the honor of his country, and subsequently abandoned it at the dictation of his friends the federal merchants of New York, or that every body who heard him speak, should have most strongly misunderstood him, and that the crowded galleries of the United States Senate should have clapped at what they supposed was a "war speech" when after all Mr. Webster was only "roaring as gently as a sucking dove."—But it is not, perhaps, more remarkable, that thousands of attentive listeners should have heard what was never said, as it now seems, than that on the 11th of March, Mr. Webster *should have never seen the account of his remarks*, which was given at length in all the public prints, and had been for a week, the subject of newspaper and private discussion. At all events, the federal commercial papers now assure us, that with these explanations, Mr. Webster is quiet pacific enough to answer their purposes, of a special ministry to England.—His remarks have to them, in the words of the Boston Transcript, "a very different and more proper aspect."

NEW YORK, March 9th, 1839.

My Dear Sir: I find our community in a very excited temper with respect to the border controversy, which, in the opinion of many, threatens inevitable and early hostilities between England and the United States. Such an event seems to me so improbable, that I take every occasion to express my disbelief of it; but I am constantly assured, that you have yourself countenanced these alarms, and a declaration on the floor of the Senate is ascribed to you, that it England did not sue this matter by the 4th of July next, the disputed territory should be seized by the United States. This statement is so much unlike all that I heard from you while we were together recently in Washington, and is so entirely at variance with the cool, statesmanlike views which characterize your public career, that I cannot believe in its accuracy. I therefore take the liberty of inquiring what were the opinions expressed by you on the occasion referred to, and also, what are your views in respect to the termination of our present difficulties with England.

With great respect, yours,

DAVID B. OGDEN.

Hon. Daniel Webster, Washington City, D. C.

WASHINGTON, March 11, 1839.

My Dear Sir: I should be very sorry, indeed, to be thought to have become heat on this important subject of the Northeastern boundary, or to have used expressions either leading to war, themselves, or manifesting a conviction, on my part, that war was inevitable,

You know what I have said on this subject, at different times, through the winter. I have never seen the account of my remarks in the Senate, to which you refer. I am certainly of opinion that the controversy should be settled; but I have never contemplated it as a probable event that two great nations would go to war, to the inevitable sacrifice of so many great interests, and to the agitation of the whole commercial world, on such a question.

Resolved, That the prompt and efficient measures adopted by the General Government to sustain and protect Maine in the possession of her rights and territory, clearly evince that the confidence she has reposed in it, has not been misplaced.

Resolved, That the late calls of the Commander-in-Chief, is a source of peculiar gratification, and should convince the most sceptical that the Militia is the right arm of our defense which can in every emergency be relied on.

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Resolved, That the late calls of the Commander-in-Chief, is a source of peculiar gratification, and should convince the most sceptical that the Militia is the right arm of our defense which can in every emergency be relied on.

Resolved, That the whole course of MARTIN VAN BUREN since he has been in public life, has been identified with the principles of Jeffersonian Democracy, and that we repose with unshaken confidence in his wisdom, decision and integrity.

Resolved, That the prompt and efficient measures adopted by the General Government to sustain and protect Maine in the possession of her rights and territory, clearly evince that the confidence she has reposed in it, has not been misplaced.

THE true origin and foundation of the claim of the British Government upon the Territory of Maine is thus candidly and clearly explained in the following extract from a Canadian paper:

From the Montreal Herald.

LOWER CANADA.—Both Government's appear equally determined in asserting and maintaining their claims to the (disputed) territory, and even if Great Britain had no claim whatever to it, its value to her is so great that a war would be perfectly justifiable to obtain it, because it is now in the possession of the United States, it would completely isolate New Brunswick and Nova Scotia from the Canadas, in which case the latter would be valueless to Britain. With a long line of frontier would be established directly in contact with the French settlements south of the St. Lawrence, by which means the inhabitants of that portion of the country could always be kept in subjection by the loyalists between Lower Canada and Maine.

The men under the command of the Lieutenant have been dismissed, excepting a reserve of some three hundred whose services are wanted for building a Road on the Acrostic, five miles above the one commenced by Mr. Harvey for opening roads, protecting the frontier, &—From three to five hundred men will be wanted for this purpose. No part of the military force has been withdrawn, and it is presumed will not be until circumstances justify it, and this step depends altogether upon the disposition and course of the British, Bangor Democrat.

Quebec, March 8th.

Yesterday, a detachment of 100 men of the 11th regiment crossed over to Point Levi, on the way to Madawaska. This afternoon, one company of the same regiment, accompanied by a small detachment of Royal Artillery, also crossed over for the same place.

The two companies of this fine regiment that were stationed at Chambly, are expected here this evening.

A BRAZILIAN MATTER.—The Desperado, a paper published in Rio Janeiro, contains a long account of the iniquitous deeds of a scoundrel by the name of Joa. A. Antonio, who has recently practised on the ignorance and fanaticism of the people of the interior of Brazil. He professed to have discovered an enchanted kingdom in the forest of Iohaman, an in May, 1838, sent a confederate, Jose Perriero, to the village of Pedra Coneta, who there assumed himself as the sovereign of the enchanted kingdom, and promised to break the spell in favor of such as would declare allegiance to him, and assured them that immediately after the operation, Pen Sebastian, the long lost King of Portugal would arrive with a numerous army, cash in silver coin, horses white, and render them all rich, happy and immortal. As he continued, however, on which the spell was to be broken, he declared that it was indispensable to massacre a certain number of men, women, and children, whom he promised should immediately afterwards resurrect.

Perriero obtained belief from a number of credulous Indians, who became his devoted adherents. The imposter, then, of his own authority, married each of his partisans to two, three, and even four wives, and took eight henchmen to his own state. He next communicated his services, and at the expiration of four days, his forces amounted to twenty-one adults, and an equal number of children, who had been given up to him by their infatuated parents. This whole scoundrel was at last suspended by his own brother, Pedro Antonio Perriero, who pronounced him his successor. The community of the district, was at length informed of the singular scene enacted in the village of Pedro Bautista, which he set in motion in preparing with an armed force to attack Porto and his adherents, who fortified themselves in a barn. After a desperate struggle, 29 of families and their leader were killed, and 24 others, including 4 women, taken prisoners and placed in the hands of justice.

From the New-Orleans Bulletin, March 7th.

TEXAS AND MEXICO.

A rumor reached our city of the import that a negotiation is going on between the President of Texas and Gen. Urrea, with a view of forming a coalition between the Mexican Federalists and the Texans. The plan is, they say, to march 2000 Texans into Mexico, who will join Urrea's army and by their united strength to overturn the present administration, and upon its ruins establish a government and institutions of a liberal republican character. Success we say to the enterprise. The only hope of Mexico is in being amalgamated and identified with Anglo Americans.

Important Invention. At length woolen cloth has been produced from the stocking frame, which has all the appearance of lawn wove cloth; but its texture and form of the threads cannot be discovered by the most powerful microscope. The process of mulling has caused it to shrink into a mass of conglomerated wool, resembling the felt of a hat, but its elasticity was not destroyed. Many able mechanics speak

## OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, MARCH 26, 1839.

**GENERAL MINISTER.** It seems to be generally understood that no appointment of a Special Minister will be made until the receipt of instructions from England. We have sufficient confidence in the President to believe that the individual selected will be worthy of the responsible station which he will occupy, and capable of discharging his important duties with satisfaction to the nation. Many of the opposition papers, however, claim the appointment for a member of their party. They have not failed to point out the admirable fitness of every federalist whose name has been mentioned in connection with this mission, and have as steadily denounced every democrat named as totally incompetent and unworthy of the station. There are, undoubtedly, men of both parties well qualified for the station, and why the feds should be anxious that the appointment should be made from their ranks we are at a loss to perceive, unless it be to embarrass the President in his selection.

If Sir John Harvey claims exclusive jurisdiction over the disputed territory, with a view to keep off trespassers and preserve the public property, why has he not attempted to do it? Why has he suffered the Blue Notes for years to stand and carry off as much timber as was wanted by John R. for his Navy? Why has he and his Warden delayed the protection of the property until this State has discovered the depredations and taken measures to prevent them? His threat to drive off our Land Agent and his men places him in the predicament of aiding the trespassers, when according to his own doctrine he should have been the first to proceed against them.

*Clear the way for the Blue Notes.* We find the following extract from a address of Col. Maxwell of the 36th Regiment, to a few Companies of the Carlton militia, in one of our exchange papers.

"You will again prove what I have so often heard of the New Brunswickers, that they have bodies of adamant and souls of fire; and that they have within the materials for making the best soldiers in the known world."

The vapor of the New Brunswickers, who appear strong enough to eat the U. S. up at a single mouthful, reminds us, says the *Argus* News Teller, of a vain boy who, weak himself, boasted that *his daddy* can whip any other boy's daddy in all the town. There is only this difference; the New Brunswickers boast of the ability of a little girl in her teens, to screen them under her mitts whilst she whips the whole United States. Their name is not so whippy as they expect.

H. W. Greene, Esq. late Editor of the *Eastern Argus*, has been appointed purser in the Navy.

The whole amount of the bounty on Wheat and Corn which was exacted during the last year, is \$153,931.74.

### Andover right side up!!

The election for town officers was held in Andover the 11th inst. The Democrats elected their entire ticket except town Clerk, who was elected by both parties, by an average majority of five votes. Long has federalism had undivided power in this town and desperate was their struggle to retain their power.

### NOMINATIONS.

The following nomination have been made by the Governor:

BENJ. CARR, of Palmer, as Warden of the State Prison.

WILLIAM C. ALLEN, of Alfred, York Co. Receiver of Profits.

BENJ. WALES, Kennebec, Chairman County Commissioner.

STILLMAN HOWARD, Kennebec, Co. Commissioner.

EPHRASIM PACKARD, Piscataquis, County Commissioner.

JOSHUA TOLFORD, Keeper State Arsenal, Portland.

WARD WITHAM, Keeper State Arsenal, Bangor.

JOSEPH G. COLE, Oxford Co. Clerk Judicial Courts.

**DEMOCRATIC STATE COMMITTEE.** The gentleman named below, were chosen at the Democratic Convention held at Augusta on Tuesday last, to be the STATE COMMITTEE, for the ensuing year.

County of York—LEVI J. HAM.  
" Cambden—A. W. H. CLAPP.  
" Oxford—JOSEPH G. COLE.  
" Lincoln—E. B. STEPHEN FRENCH.  
" Penobscot—ISAAC C. HAINES.  
" Kennebec—THOMAS W. SMITH.  
" Waldo—H. M. O. ALDEN.  
" Hancock—HEZERICK WILLIAMS.  
" Washington—BENJ. BRADBURY.  
" Somerset—ASA CLARK.  
" Franklin—NATHAN CUTLER.  
" Piscataquis—ABRAHAM S. PATTEN.

**ROUSE'S POINT.**—The Plattsburgh Republican of the 9th inst. states that the report published in the Plattsburgh Whig extra, that "the British authorities in Canada have taken possession of the strip of land in dispute on this frontier, including the site of the old fort at Rouse's Point, by erecting a flag and stationing patrols within the jurisdiction of this State," is incorrect, and without the slightest foundation in fact. We have it from persons who were there yesterday, (adds the Republican) that there are no troops at the fort, or on the strip of land in dispute. All was quiet at our last advices.

**GOV. RUTHERFORD'S REBELLION.**—The Harrisburg *Pa. Reporter*, says: "We are pleased to learn that the House of Representatives has appointed a committee to investigate the cause which led to the late disturbances at the seat of government. The committee is composed of gentlemen of talent and high character, and we doubt not, but that a fair impartial history of those occurrences, that shew the commonwealth to the centre, will be the result. If we are not misinformed, some important facts of a most astonishing character, will be developed."

**AWFUL FIRE.**—A fire occurred on Sunday night at 1-4 past 12 o'clock, in Roxbury, which destroyed the stables, (on land contiguous to the various courts of justice, said he was Fisher's Hotel,) owned by Mr Amos Fisher, not aware of having more than four lawyers in his dominions, and when he returned he intended to hang three of them. "What would he have said had he been permitted to read our lawyers' signs in Court street. An Auto de F<sup>e</sup> would not be a bad mode of thinning them out."

There is cause to believe that it was the work of an incendiary, as the ostler, who slept in the stable, found when he was awakened by the alarm, that the door of his room was fastened, and it was not until he had called lustily for help, that he was rescued by the door's being forced open. When the conflagration was at its height, a party of men gave nine cheers in front of Mr Monroe's (the late proprietor of the line) house, and afterwards cheered in front of the Norfolk House, where the other line have their stables.

The alarm about 8 o'clock, last evening, came from the residence of Mr Stephen Clark, No. 15 Atkinson street, where a closet in an upper chamber was discovered on fire. It was extinguished with the aid of a few buckets of water. —*Transcript of Monday.*

The N. Y. Star contains a letter from Duff Green, relating to the remarks attributed to John C. Calhoun, recently published in the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser, in which Mr C. expresses a wish to break down the commercial prosperity of the North, and build upon its ruins a commerce in the South, &c. Duff Green says:

"I have been familiar with his opinions, and understand well the motives which govern his public actions,—and under these circumstances I do not hesitate to denounce in the most unqualified manner and to the fullest extent, the assertions and imputations contained in the quotation, given, as untrue. So far are they from the truth, that I venture to assert that no one having the semblance of respectability, will become responsible for them. And I do not believe that Mr Calhoun ever uttered a sentiment which could be tortured into a colorable inference of their truth."

### FEDERAL FALSEHOOD.

Some of the Whig presses, to cover the turpitude of the investigating Federal *Henry A. Wise* Committee, tell about "the unusual and unyielding opposition made by the Administration party to the investigation"—when the fact is, the friends of the Administration *zealously urged forward this measure!!* True, they endeavored, as in duty bound, to prevent the choice of a *secret, packed, federal* committee, under the bidding of the notoriously infamous H. A. Wise, whose proceedings have proved, as was anticipated, more characteristic of the doings of the Spanish Inquisition, than of a board of *should be dignified* American patriots and Statesmen. *North Star.*

### A THING FOR SUBSCRIBERS TO KNOW.

Every subscriber who refuses or declines to take his paper from the Post Office, ought to know that he does not thereby save himself, or any thing, or terminate his subscription. He only gives up or loses what belongs to him—not to the publisher; the loss therefore is *his*, not the *printers*. A subscription is a contract between the parties, one of the terms of which is, "no paper discontinued till all arrearages are paid." If a subscriber does not pay, the publisher has a right to hold him to the contract—to consider him a subscriber, and to send him the paper. Being sent, it is his, in virtue of the contract, not terminated according to the terms, and as we said before, if he does not choose to take it from the office, the fault and the loss are his alone. He cannot thereby terminate the contract. In law, it is evidence of a man's subscription, if he has taken the paper from the Post Office.

**THE DOGS OF WAR.**—Twenty four Brass field pieces arrived here yesterday from Boston. They were sent from the Arsenal at Watervliet, N. Y. and were manufactured by Messrs. N. P. Ames, & Co. Mass. They are in fine order, well mounted, and ready for action. They will make capital "negotiators," in the last resort.—*Eastern Argus.*

Norfolk, March 11. We learn from a gentleman from Washington that two companies of United States Dragoons, stationed at Carlisle, (Penn.) have been ordered by the President to proceed forthwith to Maine.—*Beacon.*

**Workingmen.** The working classes are the pillars of the Constitution. When these pillars become incapable of sustaining the superstructure, it must fall, and great will be the fall thereof. Let the working classes lay this to heart. Let them remember that when that fabric fails, they must fall with it, "and be trodden of men." Let them remember that from this fall there can be no resurrection.

Some of the Upper Canada papers are contending hotly that Lake Michigan ought to be the boundary line between the United States and the British possessions; or in other words, that the whole State of Michigan should be sliced off from this Union to dock the legal coronet of Miss Victoria. Covetous as is old Mr. Bull, we think this is a larger mouthful than he can swallow without choking.

**The best women in the world are those who stay at home;** such is the opinion of the best judges, to wit, their husbands. The worst women are those who have no home, or who love all other places better; such is the verdict of those who meet them abroad. A wife in the house is as indispensable as a steersman at the wheel. Who can count up the cases where poor fellows have been ruined by their wives er."

**Peter the Great.** when in England, and marking the flood of lawyers that crowded about the various courts of justice, said he was not aware of having more than four lawyers in his dominions, and when he returned he intended to hang three of them. "What would he have said had he been permitted to read our lawyers' signs in Court street. An Auto de F<sup>e</sup> would not be a bad mode of thinning them out."

It is stated in a recent French paper that a native mechanic has discovered means and invented an apparatus by which a lady's watch may be made to go for a whole year; a gentleman's watch for three years; an ordinary time piece for five years; and a public clock for two hundred and eighty years, all of them requiring to be wound up only once.

**Wellerisms.** This is sooner said than done, as the fellow said not shaved himself with a handsaw.

Two heads are better than one, as the cabbag said to the lawyer.

I'll betide the school in which I learned to ride, as the boaster said when he practised horsemanship on a rail.

I am not fond of such vanities, as the hog said when his owner put a ring in his snout.

Is that the fashion! as the seller said when the good people kindly gave him a new suit of *tar and feathers.*

**An Urchin of many Mothers.** A little boy about ten years of age said to his playmate, "John was that your mother I saw at your house?" "Yes," replied the little urchin, "but father's other wife was my own mother, and the one before her was my own mother too, but she died before I was born."

A lady inquiring of a bushy gentleman how a royal maiden of the Maguas Islands was arrayed, on a state occasion, was answered, that her whole apparel might be contained in a small snuff-box.

**A writer in an English Periodical thus describes the effect which a war would produce on the people of Great Britain:**

"Taxes upon every thing which enters into the month, or covers the back, or is placed under the foot—taxes upon every thing which it is pleasant to see, hear, smell or taste;—taxes upon warmth, light and locomotion;—taxes on every thing on earth, and the waters under the earth;—on every thing that comes from abroad, or is grown at home;—taxes on the raw material;—taxes on every fresh value that is added to it by the industry of man;—taxes on the sweat which pampers man's appetite, and the drugs that restore him to health;—on the crane which decorates the Judge, and the rope which hangs the criminal;—on the brass nails of the coffin, and the ribands of bride;—at bed or board, couchant or levant, we must pay."

The school-boy whips his taxed top;—the headless youth manages his taxed horse with a taxed bridle on a taxed road; and the dying Englishman, pouring his medicine, which has paid seven per cent, into a spoon which has paid fifteen per cent, flings himself back upon his chintz bed, which has paid twenty two per cent, makes his will on an eight pound stamp, and expires in the arms of an apothecary, who has paid a license of an hundred pounds for the liberty of putting him to death. His whole property is then immediately taxed from two to ten per cent. Besides the probate, large fees are demanded for burying him in the church; his virtues are handed down to posterity on taxed marble; and he is gathered to his fathers to be taxed no more."

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**The Trustees of the Bunker Hill Monument Association, have appointed Mr William Waterhouse an agent to solicit and receive subscriptions for the completion of the Monument. It is designed to place on interest all monies subscribed, until a sufficient sum is raised to finish the work.** *Eastern Argus.*

**The Burlington, Missouri, Gazette, as an evidence of the increase of population in that region, mentions that upwards of \$300,000 was received by the U. S. Receiver for lands in that district, within the last three months.** *Eastern Argus.*

**GEORGETOWN, MARCH 13.**—Our cannal has been open for the last three days, being for the first time this season, and never have we witnessed such a business spirit as is manifested by the citizens of this town.

We understand that, on Saturday last, there were ten thousand barrels of flour landed on our wharves. Beat this who can!—*Advocate.*

**A neat Reply.** A young lady at school engaged in the study of grammar, was asked if "kiss" was a common or proper noun; with hesitancy replied, "it is both common and proper."

**The Emperor of Austria has issued a decree that no person, male or female, shall be married who cannot read write and cipher, and cast up a common account.**

We'll gayly clasp dull care away,  
And banish every sorrow;  
Serenely, pay your debts to day,  
And we'll pay ours to-morrow!

**A FRANK CONFESSION.**—Dr. Barthiez, a French physician, who effected many wonderful cures, had no faith in his profession. He said that physicians were like blind men with sticks, with which they struck at the patient and the disease, and so much the better for the patient if they hit the malady instead of himself.

**REVOLUTIONARY ARMY.**—We find the following in an old Vermont paper.

The number of regulars furnished to the Revolutionary army were—

By New England, 147,441  
By the Middle States, 56,571  
By the Southern States, 56,997

It appears by the above, that New England, consisting of New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut, furnished more troops for the defence of the country, than the other nine States, by 3872. The number of troops furnished by South Carolina was 6,447—by Massachusetts, 67,907—Connecticut, 31,939!

The Springfield Post, says: "One hundred and eighty thousand dollars has been appropriated for the manufacture of arms in this town, and twenty thousand dollars for improvements, and the making of new patterns, tools, &c. making two hundred thousand dollars."

**Slippery places.**—A fellow coming in at a tavern one icy morning, rather blue, he fell on the door step. Trying to regain his footing, he remarked, "If, as the Bible says, the wicked stand on slippery places, I must belong to a different class, for it is more than I can do."

Our hearts are like instruments of music, well tuned; they will make no melody in the ear of God, unless they be gently touched by the finger of the Spirit.

### MARRIED.

In this town, by Rev. Levi S. Stockman, Mr. Joseph Turner of Poland, to Miss Jane B. Knapp of this town, after a tedious courtship of part of one night.—*Conn.*

In turner, by Rev. George Bates, Mr. Loring Alden to Miss Salome Leavitt, both of Turner. Mr. Howe Weeks of Lewiston, to Miss Sarah Daggett, of Turner. Mr. Henry W. Humphrey of Jay, to Miss Laura Ann Turner of Turner.

**NOTICE.**

**PERSONS** residing in the District of the Post Office at Norway, Me., are respectfully informed, that on account of the interesting character of the news at the present time, and of the wishes of the people to receive their Letters, Newspapers, &c. at the earliest moment, and at such hours as may suit their convenience, extra attention and diligence will be devoted to the care of the Office, and that hereafter said Office will be constantly open for the delivery of Letters, Newspapers &c. from six o'clock in the morning until nine o'clock in the evening.

WILLIAM REED, P. M.  
BY JONATHAN B. SMITH:  
Norway-Village, March 21, 1839.

4/1/32

**DOCT. JOHNSON'S AMERICAN ANODYNE LINIMENT.**

**Liquid Opodeldoc,**  
PREPARED AND INTENDED FOR  
Internal & External use;

FOR SALE BY  
W. E. GOODNOW,  
NORWAY.

**THIS** article has become a STANDARD MEDICINE, and enjoys the high privilege of being known and patronized by a great portion of the Medical Faculty throughout the State of Maine.

The inventor and proprietor of this preparation was in the regular and constant practice of medicine for twenty years—has been preparing this article for the last fifteen years, and, with full confidence, offers it to the public as the result of his experience and best efforts.

No better remedy can be taken in all cases where an anti-spasmodic is needed; such as, hard dry Cough, Hooping Cough, Hoarseness, and common Cold, &c. and Soreness in the Lungs, Stomach and Sides, caused by lifting or otherwise; or Strangury, Asthma and Inflammation; for sore Throat, weak Lungs, &c. &c.

Externally it will have the most happy effects in all cases where any other Opodeldoc would be used, especially for Clublains, Cracked Hands, and sore Lips.

There is nothing of equal efficacy to this for Horses and Oxen, where they are corked, cut, bruised, strained or chased by the harness, for Horses, &c. &c. and it possesses more than double the power of any other Opodeldoc.

Price 37 cents.

—**ALSO—**

(Continued from first page.)

If you can light on one of them ere tory cow-boys, like, we are 'on the look out for, driving our yankee cattle to make beef for John Bull's carcass down to York, I'll give up every copper I've won on ye,' said the first speaker, a thin cadaverous looking man, with long legs and long hair.

'Then fork out, Davy, for here comes a prize as gout, or may I never take aim at the sun with the butt end of a quart pot.'

The men sprang to their feet, seized their guns and joined their comrade in the wood.

'Whose cut and deal is this?' said the last speaker pointing up the road, along which a single horseman was advancing, at the best speed he could get out of the jaded horse.

At the period of which we write, there was a tract of country along the east bank of the Hudson, between the American and British lines, called the neutral ground, thirty miles wide. By law of the State of New York any person was authorised to seize and convert to his own use, all horses and cattle or beef that should be driven across it southward to the British lines, if it was taken within ten miles of these lines. The consequence was that the whole of this neutral ground was closely watched by the inhabitants, who sallied from their homes, in small parties and waylaid the high roads, so that it was difficult for the cow boys, whose occupation was stealing cows for the 'lower camp,' to get their booty safely across the debatable land. Stragglers and all suspicious persons were also stopped and made to give an account of themselves and not unfrequently civil travellers were invited to pay toll of a few dollars to some of these guardians of the roads who were not over nice in their distinctions between those who drove horses and those who rode upon them. With this explanation the character of the party in question will be readily seen.

He is a gentlemanly looking chap, said I, of the carnage nose who had been called Ike, braeboots and boots and a heavy purse, I'll warrant yo.'

You're always thinking of the purses, Ike, said he of the long limbs. I wouldn't wonder if natur hadn't gin you a spic of the footpad in your liver. Come John, suppose you step out and speak to him, said he, addressing the wimper at cards, a respectable, substantial looking young farmer, 'Ike does it, it will be like your regular handin, one of your tonch and go. We must stand by the honor o' the country at all odds.'

The one addressed stepped in advance of his comrades toward the horseman who was looking as he rode, earnestly toward a vessel of war some miles above the river, and did not see the man till he came within twenty paces of him, when he suddenly checked his horse, the next instant he spurred him on as if he would pass him at full speed, reined him up before the glittering bayonet levelled at his chest and making a demi-volte buried his spurs deep and would have dashed past, but the cool yeoman caught the animal firmly by the nostrils and checked him so suddenly as to throw him backward nearly upon his haunches.

'It was well done, sir,' said the yeoman, 'no doubt you are in a hurry, but then we want to become a little acquainted with you before you travel further. The times are out of joint and we don't know true men from bad.'

The stranger was enveloped in a blue great coat, buttoned to the neck, with nankeen breeches and military boots and an ordinary black hat, and that indescribable air and manner that betrays under the meanest disguises the gentleman and the soldier.

'Gentlemen,' said he in a collected manner, as the rest of the party came up, 'I hope you belong to our party.'

'Which party?' asked the first.

'The lower party.'

'Aye, aye, that we do, doat we Davy?' said the knight of the carnage.

'To be sure! what else does the gentleman think?' replied he of the long hair, winking at his fellow.

'I am glad to learn it,' replied Major Andre, whom the reader has already recognised.—From Smithson's he had crossed King's ferry and rode southward along the eastern side under the guidance of Smithson, and only dismissed him a few miles back when he entered the neutral ground, where he considered himself comparatively secure. From the top of the ridge above alluded to, he described the Vulture a few miles above, where she had anchored beyond the fire of the American batteries. It occurred to him that he might get some to take him on board from the village, whereby he should save the fatigue and danger of a ride of ten miles to the British lines. His spirits hitherto depressed by the loneliness of the road and extreme peril of his situation, became elevated at this prospect, and urging his horse forward he found himself all at once in the midst of an ambuscade.—'Gentlemen,' he continued, 'I am gratified to know that you are friends, for I am a British officer absent from New York on particular business, and I beg you will not detain me, suspecting me to be other than I say I am.' As he spoke he drew from his pocket a richly chased gold watch and anxiously consulted it.

'Aye, aye, Paulding, he's a Britisher by his yellow gim-cranks,' said carnage; 'we yankees are too pecky poor to have such gear—Gen. Washington himself only lobs a silver turnip.'

'You must dismount, sir,' said the sturdy yeoman sternly.

'My God! I must try to do any thing to get along, my good fellows! Here is Gen. Arnolds pass, that, perhaps, you may respect if you do not a British officer.'

'Dismount, sir, and we will read it,' said Sam.

Paulding, who still held the horse by his nostrils, 'We have no idea of letting you escape till we know your business.'

'Hold on like grim death to a dead nigger, John,' said Ike of the nose as the horse grew restive under the gripe; 'gold watches don't grow in every body's corn patch.'

'Gentlemen, you had best let me go you will get yourselves into trouble. Examine this pass. Be brief! for I have been too long detained already.'

'I cannot read it till you dismount,' said Paulding, holding the closed paper in one hand. Andro sprang lightly from the saddle to the ground, when the yeoman released his grip on the horse, passed the bridle beneath his arm, and opened and read the passport. 'I hope you will not be offended, sir,' he said, with the air of respect which he had hitherto preserved, notwithstanding his resolute manner, 'but there are spies and other dangerous people abroad, and I only want to know if you are a true man. If you are proved to be, why there is no harm done, if you ain't why—'

'Then we'll have his watch on shares, and pull straws for the chain,' said Isaac.

'The name in the pass is Anderson, is it yours, sir?'

'It is. Let me go and I will give you my horse, saddle and bridle.'

'You anxiety and your offer leads me to suspect you. Here is Gen. Arnold's signature—

that is all right enough, and we should let you pass with it, if you had not just now called yourself a British officer.'

'Considerable suspicious, sir,' said he of the hair.

'He's a regular circumstance—and no mistake,' said carnage, fumbling about his waistband for a fob that the saucious tailor had prophetically constructed therein. 'Let's search him.'

'Aye, that'll show what's trumps,' said the knight with the legs.

'There is no alternative,' said Paulding, 'you must excuse us, but it must be done, sir.'

Leading him into the wood they proceeded to examine his hat, coat and waistcoat, without making any discovery. At length they compelled him to resign every article of his apparel to their scrutiny. He of the long locks pulled off his boots, while Ike opened his watch and examined the case. Their search was in vain and he was directed to resume his apparel, when Paulding tho' he heard a rattling like paper, as Andro drew on his boots. His fine thread stockings alone had not been taken off, the captors satisfying themselves with passing the hand along the outside of the calf and ankle.

'Mr. Anderson, you will oblige me by removing your stocking,' said the vigilant yeoman.

'I had thought this foolish search was ended, said the young man, his heart sinking.'

'Your stockings must come off, sir.'

'Take them off,' said Andre, placing his palm on his brow, and turning away his face, wrung with an expression of the keenest anguish.

In the feet were discovered the fatal parquets given him by General Arnold.—A glance at the contents of one or two of the papers at once gave them an idea of their importance and dangerous nature. After they had consulted together for a few minutes as to the disposal of their prisoner, he who was called Ike, approached Andre, and said:

'Now what'll you give us to let you go free?'

'Any amount of money you may ask,' was the eager reply.

'Will you give me your watch and chain and these gentlemen your horse and saddle and bridle, and a hundred guineas told?'

'Cheerfully. And the money shall be directed to this very spot if you say so, so that you shall be sure to get it.'

'Is that all you will give?' coolly asked Paulding.

'The lower party.'

'Aye, aye, that we do, doat we Davy?' said the knight of the carnage.

'To be sure! what else does the gentleman think?' replied he of the long hair, winking at his fellow.

'I am glad to learn it,' replied Major Andre, whom the reader has already recognised.—From Smithson's he had crossed King's ferry and rode southward along the eastern side under the guidance of Smithson, and only dismissed him a few miles back when he entered the neutral ground, where he considered himself comparatively secure. From the top of the ridge above alluded to, he described the Vulture a few miles above, where she had anchored beyond the fire of the American batteries. It occurred to him that he might get some to take him on board from the village, whereby he should save the fatigue and danger of a ride of ten miles to the British lines. His spirits hitherto depressed by the loneliness of the road and extreme peril of his situation, became elevated at this prospect, and urging his horse forward he found himself all at once in the midst of an ambuscade.—'Gentlemen,' he continued, 'I am gratified to know that you are friends, for I am a British officer absent from New York on particular business, and I beg you will not detain me, suspecting me to be other than I say I am.' As he spoke he drew from his pocket a richly chased gold watch and anxiously consulted it.

'Sam, how do you like the knife that I traded away to you last week?' 'So, so, it is not very sharp, yet you shaved me with it.'

'It is as cold as blazes!' cried Sam, wrapping his cloak around him. 'Cold as blazes,' said Tom, 'how can that be? Blazes are hot.'

'You fool, I mean the northern lights,' said Sam.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Important Decision for the Publishers of news papers. Judge Thompson, of Indiana, at a late sitting of the Circuit Court, at which he presided, gave following decision: That if a subscriber to a periodical failed to notify the editor to discontinue the paper at the end of the term subscribed for, or pay up the arrears, he was bound for another year."

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[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## Poetry

### THE MARRIED MAN AND THE BACHELOR

He knows not the Bachelor's revoltes, deavilities,

Crossed by and blessed by his children and wife;

From insatiate free, too—a sweet theme to live to,

A pat on his knee, too, his kindness to share;

A fire side so cheery, the smiles of his deany—

O this, boys, O this is the Married Man's Fare.

Wife, kind as an angel, aces things never range ill,

Busy, promoting his comfort around;

Dispelling dejection with smile of affection,

Sympathizing, advising, when fortune has frown'd,

Old stories relating, droll tales ever stating;

Little ones prating, all strangers to care?

Scam romping & jumping, some pinching & maulching,

Economy dealing the Married Man's Fare.

Thus in each jolly day, one lively holiday—

Not so the Bachelor's, lonely, depressed—

No gentle one near him, no home to endear him;

In sorrow to cheer him, no friend if no guest;

No children to climb up—would fill all my rhyme up,

And take in much time up—to tell his despair;

Cross housekeeper meeting him-cheating & beating him,

Bills pouring—maids scouring, devouring his fare.

He has no one to put on a sleeve or a button—

Shirts mangled to rags—drawers stringless at knee;

The cook, to his grief too, spoils pudding and beef too,

With overdone, underdone, undone is he.

No son, like a treasure, in business or leisure;

No daughter, with pleasure new joys to prepare;

But old maids and cousins, kind souls! rush in dozen,

Relieving him soon of his Bachelor's Fare.

He calls children aye, Sir, (the fox and the grapes, Sir.)

And fair would he wed when his locks are like snow;

But widows throw scorn out, and tell him he's worn out;

And maidens deriding cry, 'No, my love, no!'

Oldage comes on with sorrow, with wrinkle, with sorrow;

No hope in to-morrow—no one sympathy spares;

And when us to rise up—he looks to the skirts up—

None close his eyes up—he dicas—and who cares?

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE--PARIS.

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident proprietors and owners of lands in the Town of Paris, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that the same are taxed for the years 1837, and 1838, for County and town tax, and deficiency of Highway for the years 1838 and 1837, in the Bills committed to the undersigned Collector of said Paris, by the Assessors of said Town, and remain unpaid as follows, viz.—

Owner's Name. No. of Lots. No. of Acres. Value. Tax for 1837.

Unknown South part, 29 4 85 125 1.96

do North do 4 1 90 225 1.91

do do 10 3 110 275 2.31

Wellington Jct. NW part 15 5 40 160 1.26

other do 10 6 85 400 3.19

Unknown NE do 10 4 100 350 2.39

Beij. Poor part of 13 & 4 40 260 3.00

do do 6 1 45 1.10

For 1838.

Unknown W part 7 1 7 49 51

do S. do 29 4 85 125 1.28

do N. do 4 1 10 225 2.35

Dan'l Cummings part of 12 3 5 35 3.74

Unknown 10 3 110 275 2.31

Irba Birbom and M. M. Allen den. of C. Y. W. E. GOODNOW, Treasurer of said CORNELIUS HOLLAND, Corporation, Dated at Canton, Feb. 27, 1839.

MORTGAGEE'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held